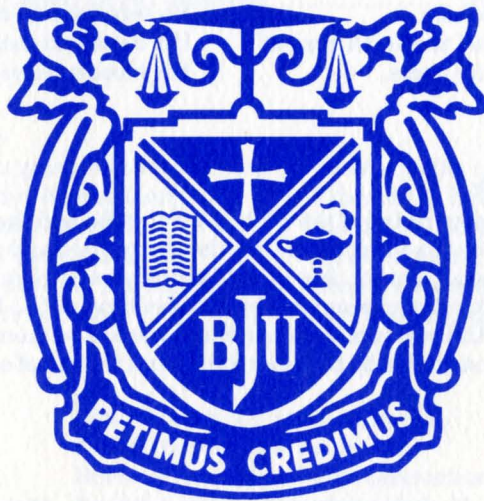


BOB JONES *University*

SIXTY-FOURTH COMMENCEMENT

Baccalaureate Service



**Founder's Memorial Amphitorium
April 28, 1991**

PRELUDE: Preludium in D Major, BuxWV 139 *Dietrich Buxtehude*
Partita on “What God Ordains Is Always Good” *Johann Pachelbel*
Dr. Ed Dunbar, organist

HYMN: O for a Thousand Tongues *text, Charles Wesley*
music, Thomas Jarman

1
O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer’s praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.

2
My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro’ all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3
Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
‘Tis music in the sinner’s ears,
‘Tis life, and health, and peace.

4
He breaks the pow’r of canceled sin,
He sets the pris’ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Amen.

UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen.

INVOCATION: Dr. Richard Rupp, Director of Ministerial Training and Extension

ANTHEM: O Praise the Lord *text, Charles Wesley*
music, Dede Dudson

University Vesper Choir
Dr. Gail Gingery, director

OFFERTORY: Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow *Doxology*
arr. Fred Bock

SCRIPTURE LESSON: Dr. Bob Jones, Chancellor

HYMN: Father of Light *text, Bob Jones, Jr.*
music, Dwight Gustafson
(see back cover)

SOLO: While He Is Near *text, Bob Jones*
and Bob Jones, Jr.
music, Joan Pinkston
Pam Dunbar, soloist

SERMON: Rev. Doru Popa, Pastor of Maranatha Baptist Church, Arad, Romania

HYMN: Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah *text, William Williams*
music, John Hughes

1
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2
Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3
When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Amen.

BENEDICTION: Dr. Bob Wood, Executive Vice President

POSTLUDE: Fanfare for Organ (Psalm 81:1-3) *John Cook*

*We wish to remind our guests that once the program
has begun, no one will be admitted or readmitted.*

Father of Light

Bob Jones (Jr.), b. 1911

GASTON

Dwight Gustafson, b. 1930



1. Fa - ther of light, most ho - ly in all Thy works and ways, Our
 2. Fa - ther of light, in - car - nate, we praise the Prom - ised One Who
 3. Fa - ther of light, Thy Spir - it, con - vinc - ing us of sin, Of
 4. Fa - ther of light, to - geth - er with Thine E - ter - nal Son And



dark - est thoughts and mo - tives lie o - pen to Thy gaze; Thy
 on the cross for sin - ners re - demp - tion's work has done. No
 right - eous - ness and judg - ment, has wrought new life with - in. The
 gen - tle Ho - ly Spir - it, one God, yet three in one; What



throne on truth es - tab - lished, how shall we then ap - pear Be -
 judg - ment ter - rors fright us since He our judg - ment bore; In
 Com - fort - er, the foun - tain of sanc - ti - fy - ing grace, Has
 mer - cies, what as - sur - ance Thy good - ness doth be - stow; Thy



fore that high tri - bu - nal to stand ac - quit - ted there?
 Him be - hold the Fa - ther, and God the Son a - dore.
 made our clay a tem - ple for His a - bid - ing place.
 love will fail us nev - er nor ev - er let us go. A - men.